

Blink 182

"Don't Tell Me It's Over"

Visit "[Don't Tell Me It's Over](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

I hear the phone, it rings so violently
Can't leave my room, can't breathe since she left me
I will admit, I hate those things I said
Girls always cry, guys will never admit they did

Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on

Don't tell me that it's over
I'm not used to this temptation
And when you come back running
There's no use for explanation
I think things aren't too hopeful
Even with my expert knowledge
Most girls do mean trouble
Because they are rarely honest

What's with the jokes, all the routines they play
Screw with my head, never cave in 'til they get their
way
Guys like to run, chicks love to yell, you see
Guys hate to fight, girls think it's therapy

Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on

Don't tell me that it's over
I'm not used to this temptation
And when you come back running
There's no use for explanation
I think things aren't to hopeful
Even with my expert knowledge
Most girls do mean trouble
Because they are rarely honest

Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on

Don't tell me that it's over
I'm not used to this temptation
And when you come back running
There's no use for explanation

I think things aren't too hopeful
Even with my expert knowledge
Most girls do mean trouble
Because they are rarely honest

Don't tell me that it's over
I'm not used to this temptation
And when you come back running
There's no use for explanation
I think things aren't too hopeful
Even with my expert knowledge
Most girls do mean trouble
Because they are rarely honest

Don't tell me that it's over
I'm not used to this temptation

Visit [Blink 182](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.